



ISSUE

#6

\$3.99

ALIENS™

DEFIANCE

BRIAN WOOD
TRISTAN JONES
DAN JACKSON



ALIENS™

DEFIANCE

ISSUE #6

WHILE LOOKING FOR SURVIVORS in an Alien-infested fueling depot, **ZULA HENDRICKS** and Davis discover a lone medical officer, Dr. Hollis, hiding in the bowels of the station. Her research skills and firsthand knowledge of the xenomorph scourge are invaluable to the mission, but the arrival of a heavily armed squad of Colonial Marines threatens to cut things short.



SCRIPT
BRIAN WOOD

ART
TRISTAN JONES

COLORS
DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
**NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER
**MASSIMO
CARNEVALE**

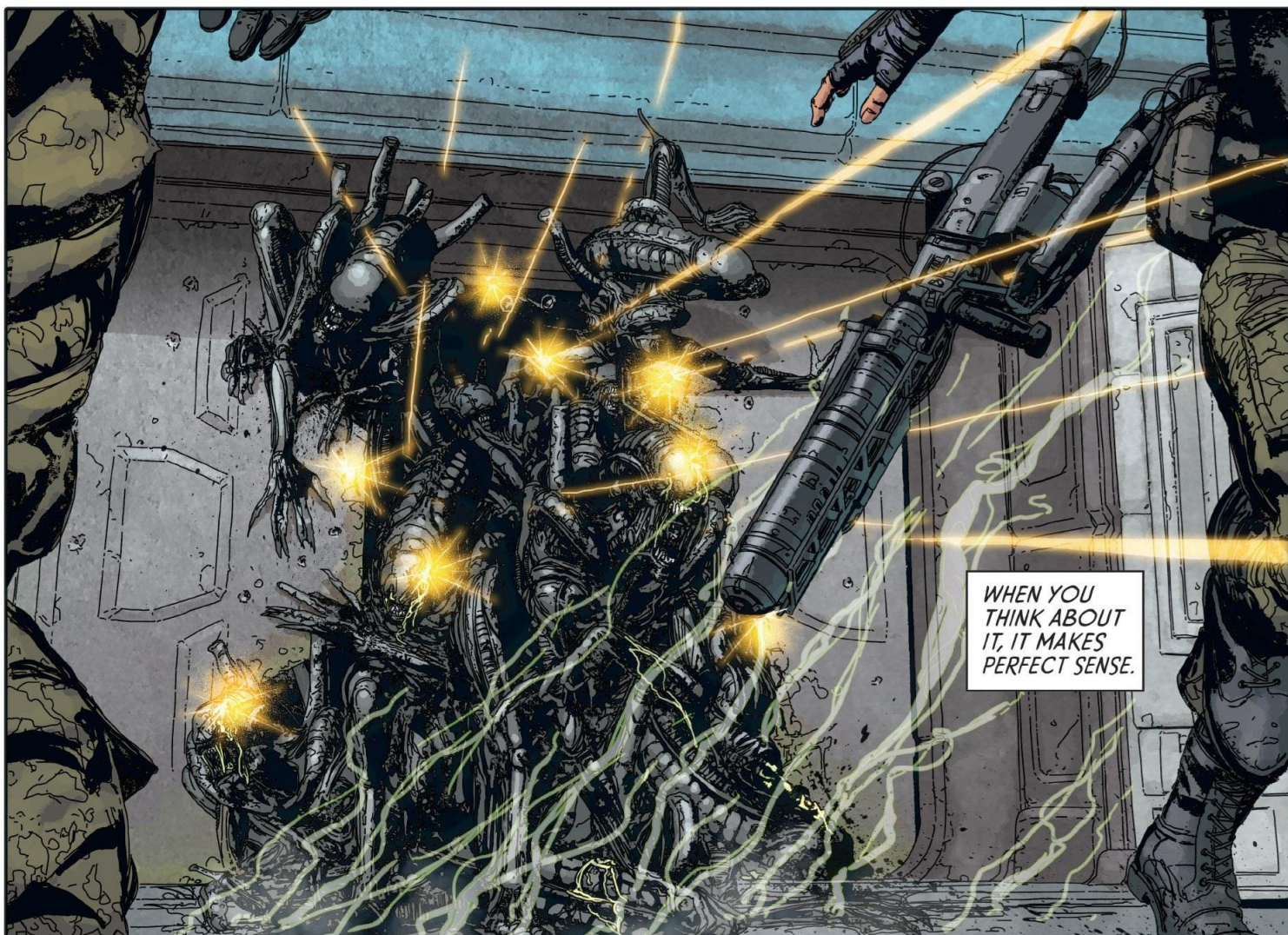
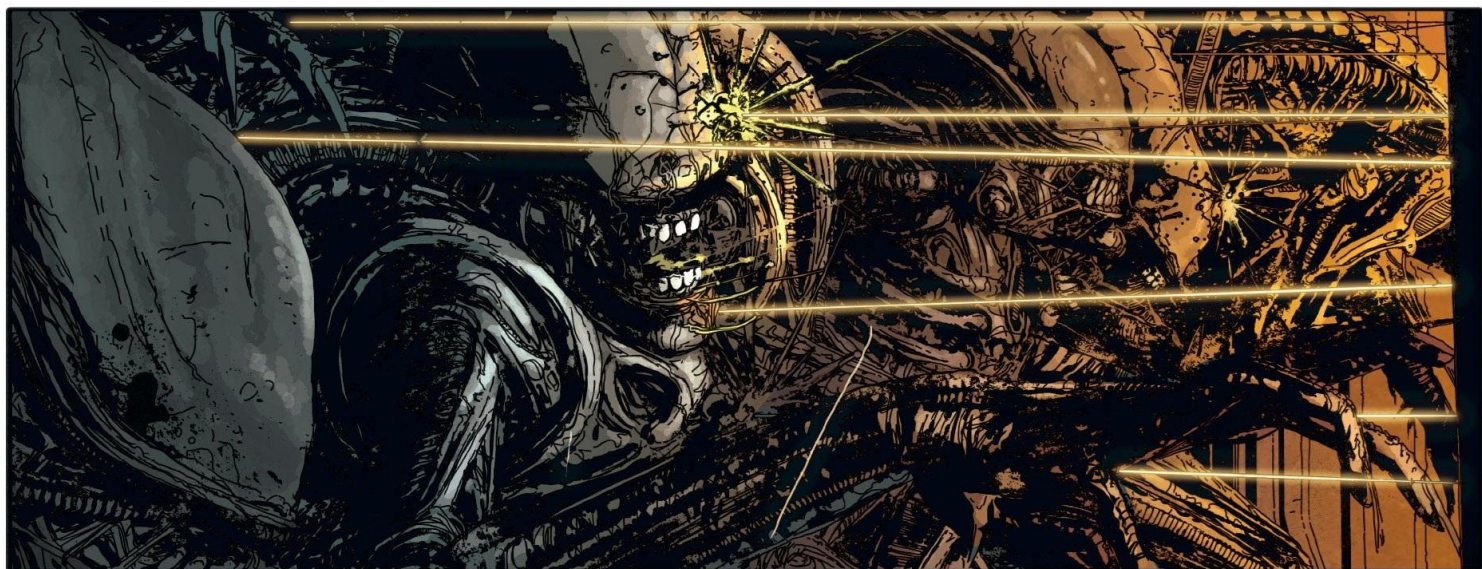
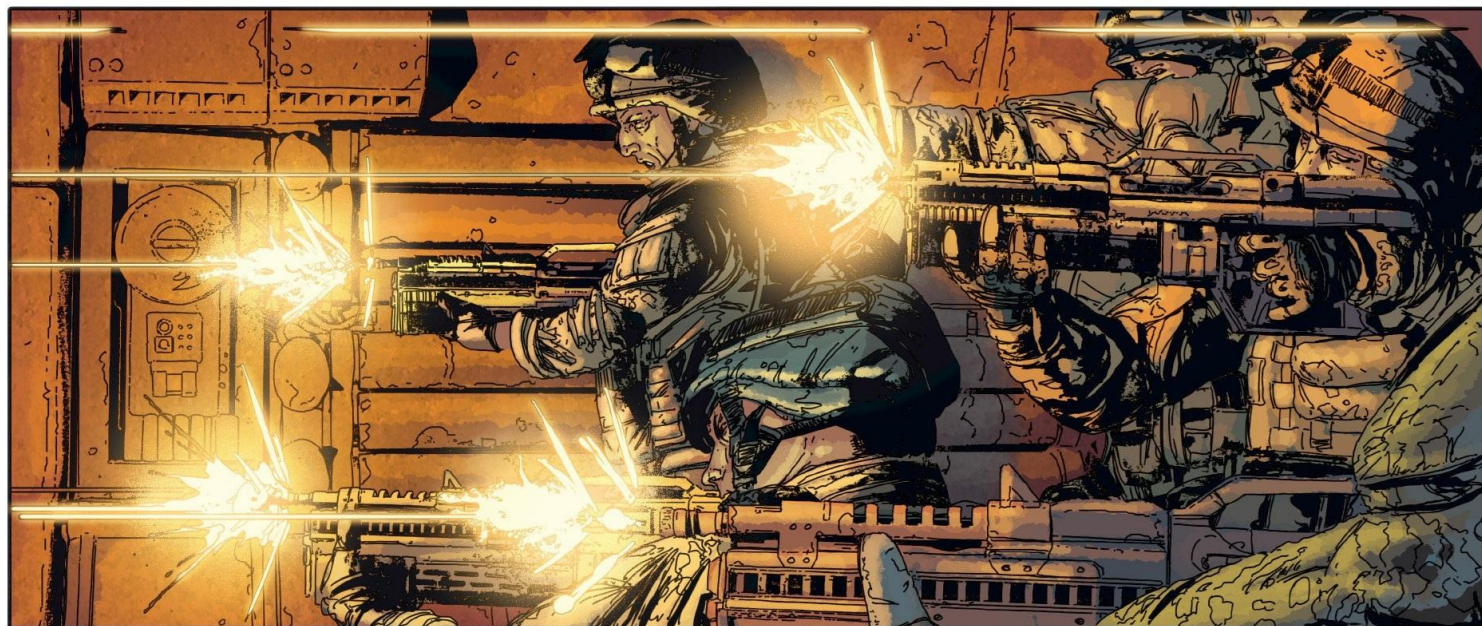
SPECIAL THANKS TO **JOSH IZZO** AND **NICOLE SPIEGEL** AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

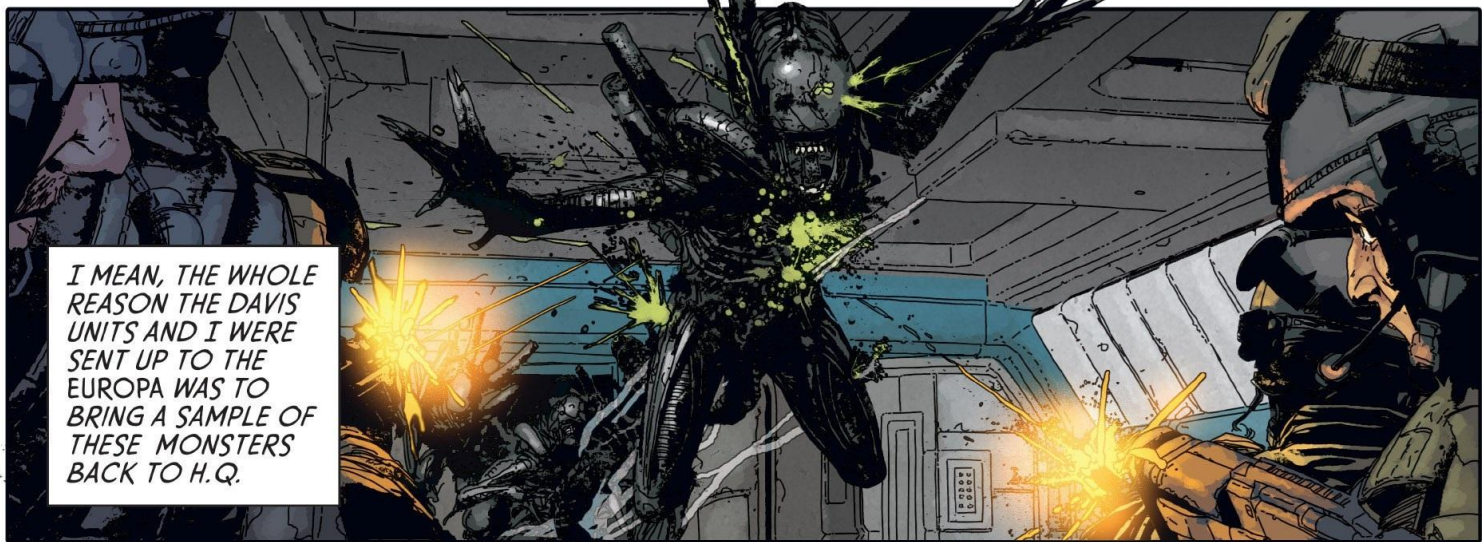
Publisher **MIKE RICHARDSON** Editor **SPENCER CUSHING** Assistant Editor **KEVIN BURKHALTER**
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I MEAN, THE WHOLE REASON THE DAVIS UNITS AND I WERE SENT UP TO THE EUROPA WAS TO BRING A SAMPLE OF THESE MONSTERS BACK TO H.Q.



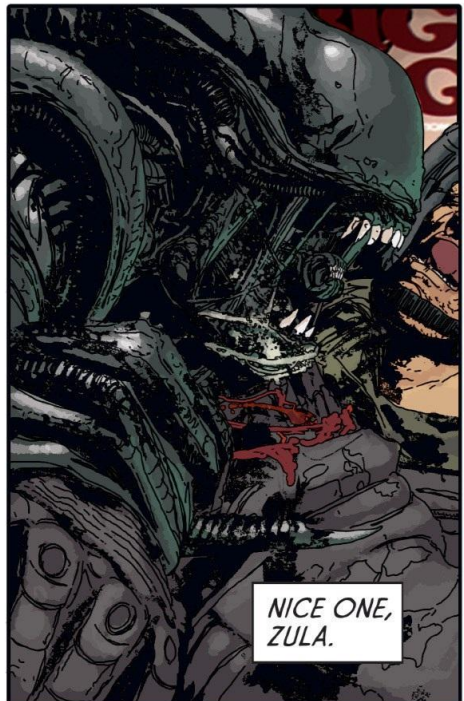
IT'S NOT LIKE WEYLAND-YUTANI OR THE MARINES TO SHRUG THEIR SHOULDERS AND JUST WALK AWAY. CHANCES ARE THEY PLANNED THIS MISSION THE SAME DAY WE WENT AWOL.



THEY JUST NEEDED TO KNOW WHERE TO SEND THE DROPSHIP.



CUE DR. YANG.



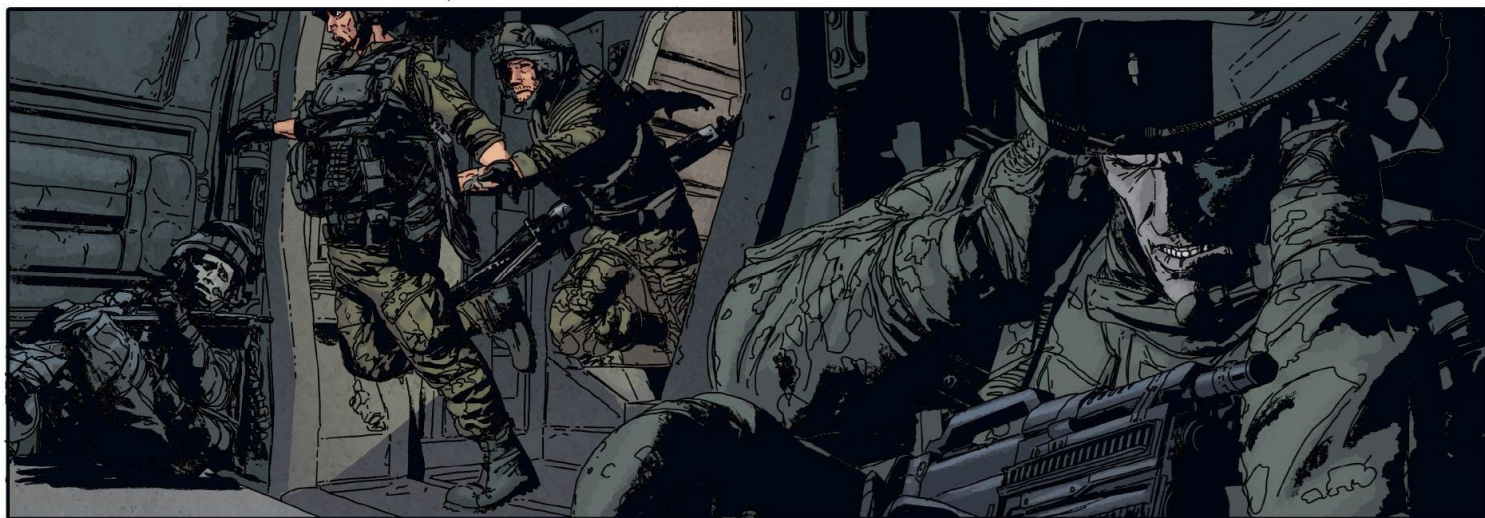
NICE ONE, ZULA.



BUT YOU KNOW, SCREW THEM.
TRANQUILITY'S MADE **PRECISELY**
ZERO ATTEMPTS TO TALK TO US.
BUT COUNTING THIS? TWO OR
THREE ATTEMPTS TO KILL US.



WHICH IS A STARK ILLUSTRATION
OF JUST HOW MUCH THEY FAVOR
GETTING A HUNK OF THIS ALIEN
D.N.A. OVER EVERYTHING ELSE.



CAN YOU THINK
OF A WORSE
PLACE TO BE?



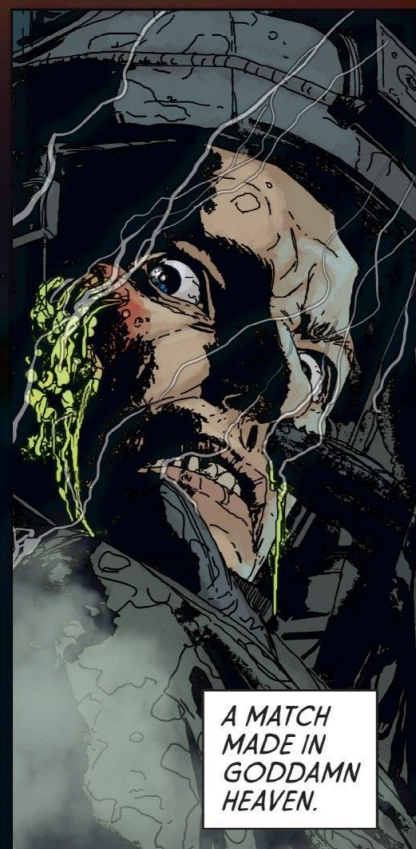
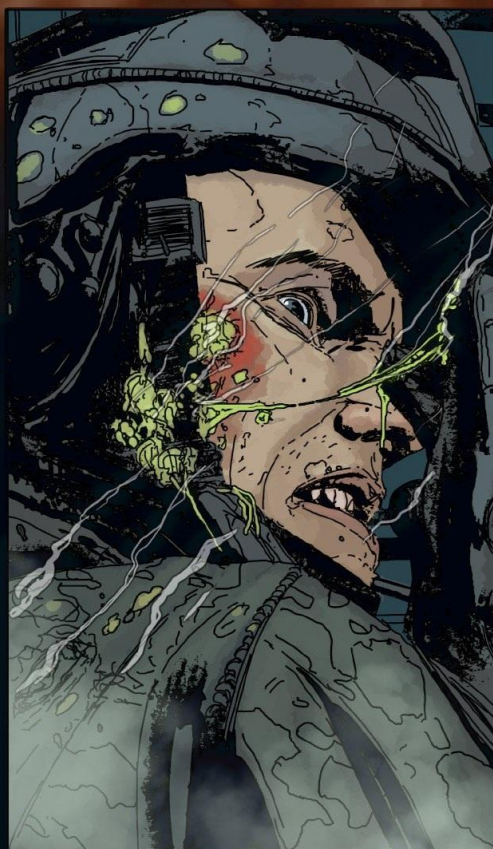
CAUGHT
BETWEEN TWO
UNRELENTING
FORCES. THIS
ALIEN SPECIES...



...AND THE MOST POWERFUL
MANIFESTATION OF THE
MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX
HUMANKIND HAS EVER SEEN.



PRIMAL FORCES,
EACH WITH AN
ALL-OR-NOTHING
MANDATE.



A MATCH
MADE IN
GODDAMN
HEAVEN.

A comic book cover for 'Aliens: Defiance'. The central image is a dramatic illustration of a large, dark, multi-segmented alien creature with a long, segmented tail and a large, open mouth showing sharp teeth. It is positioned in the center, appearing to be in a state of intense action or aggression. The background is a dark, industrial setting with various mechanical components, pipes, and a large, glowing orange light source on the right side, creating a high-contrast, dramatic atmosphere. In the bottom left corner, there is a small inset image of a soldier in a combat helmet, looking towards the right. The overall color palette is dominated by dark blues, greys, and oranges, with a high level of detail in the alien's anatomy and the surrounding environment.

DARK HORSE COMICS AND 20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT

SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD

ART TRISTAN JONES

COLORS DAN JACKSON

LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®

ALIENSTM

DEFIANCE

EPISODE SIX INCUBATION



DO YOU HEAR THAT?

HEAR WHAT?



EXPLOSIONS. AND NOT THAT FAR AWAY, EITHER.

250 METERS. NO, 275 METERS.



THAT'S PRECISE.

THE ALIENS CAN MOVE FASTER THAN WE CAN, HOLLIS.

WORKING ON THAT.



IT'S NOT A COMPLICATED SITUATION. GET US TO THE *EUROPA* VIA THE MOST DIRECT ROUTE POSSIBLE.

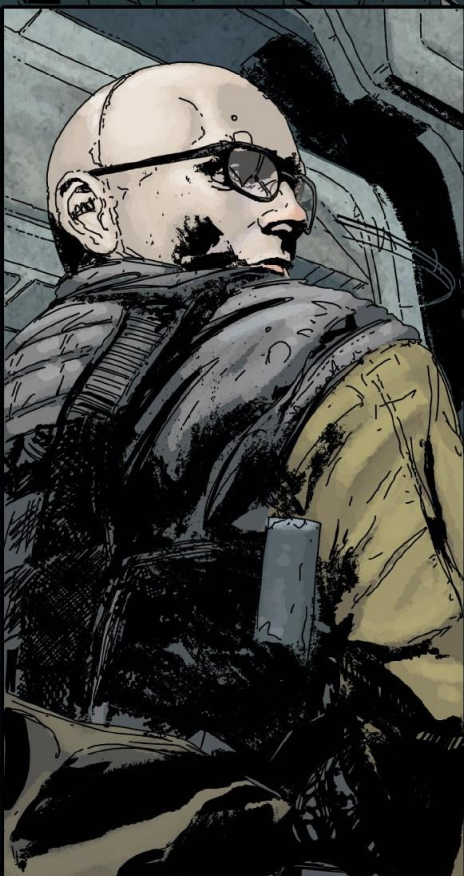
A DIRECT ROUTE TAKES US THROUGH TOO MANY COMMON AREAS, SECTIONS OF THE STATION PROBABLY ALREADY CRAWLING WITH THOSE CREATURES.

WE CAN TAKE ONE OF THE EMERGENCY EVAC ROUTES. TROUBLE IS--

CHUNNING

I THINK I JUST TRIGGERED A CONTAINMENT EVENT PROTOCOL.

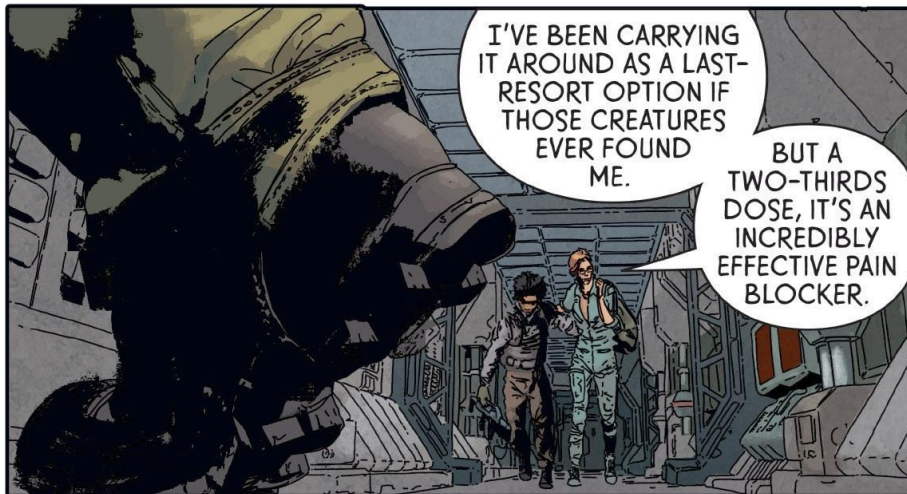






WHAT'S THAT?

THE TRUTH? A SUICIDE COCKTAIL. IF I WERE TO GIVE YOU THE FULL DOSE, YOU'D BE DEAD IN SECONDS.



I'VE BEEN CARRYING IT AROUND AS A LAST-RESORT OPTION IF THOSE CREATURES EVER FOUND ME.

BUT A TWO-THIRDS DOSE, IT'S AN INCREDIBLY EFFECTIVE PAIN BLOCKER.



HENDRICKS! HOLLIS!

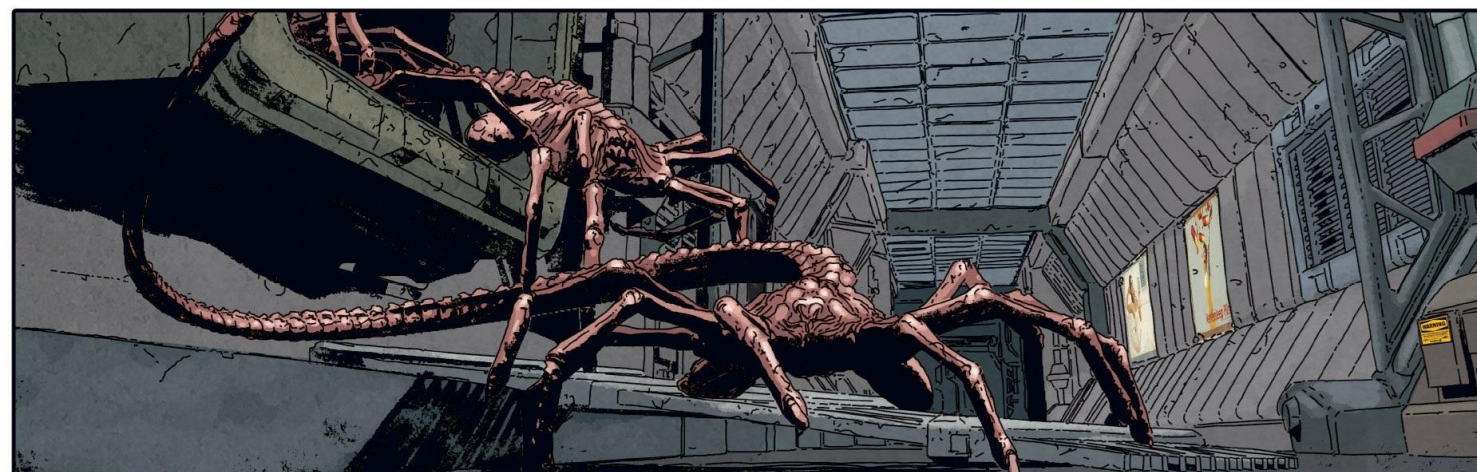
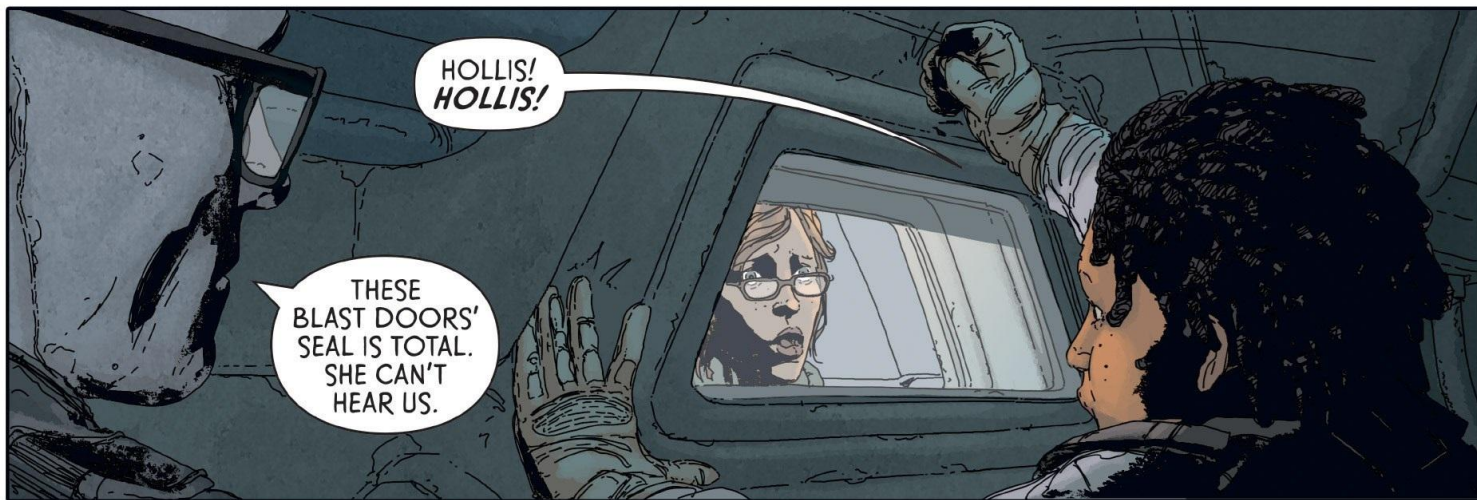


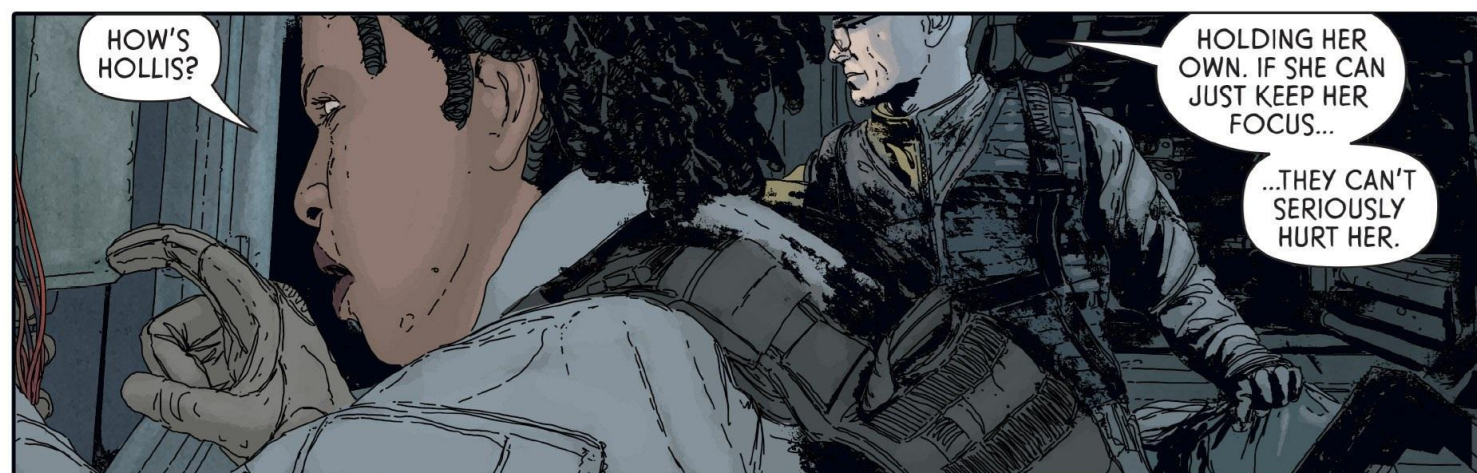
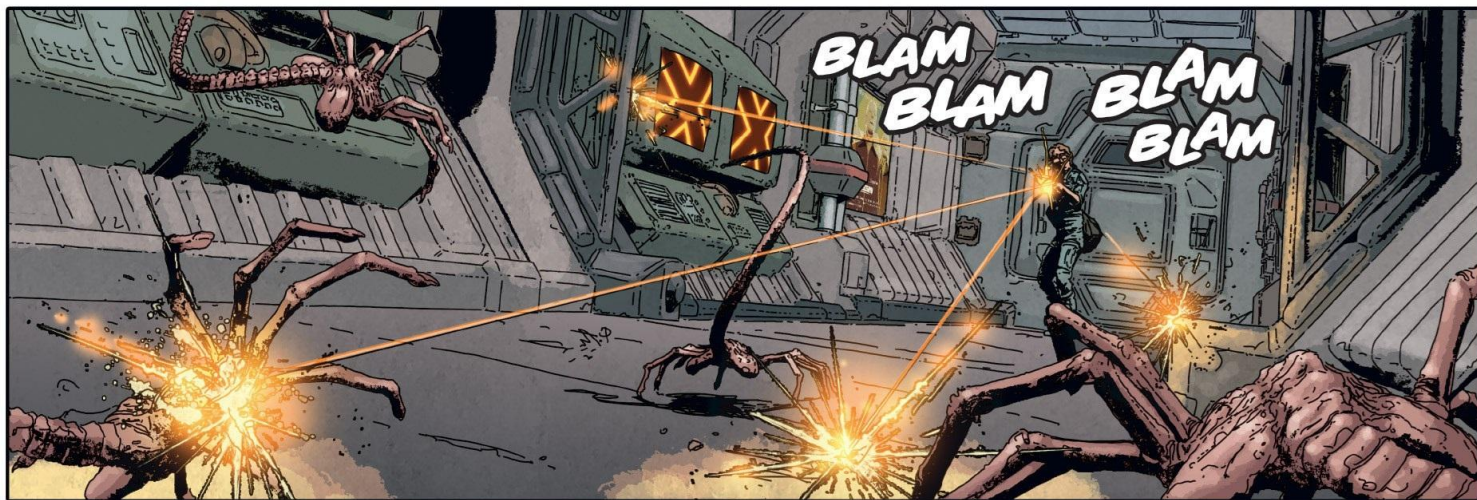
WHOA.

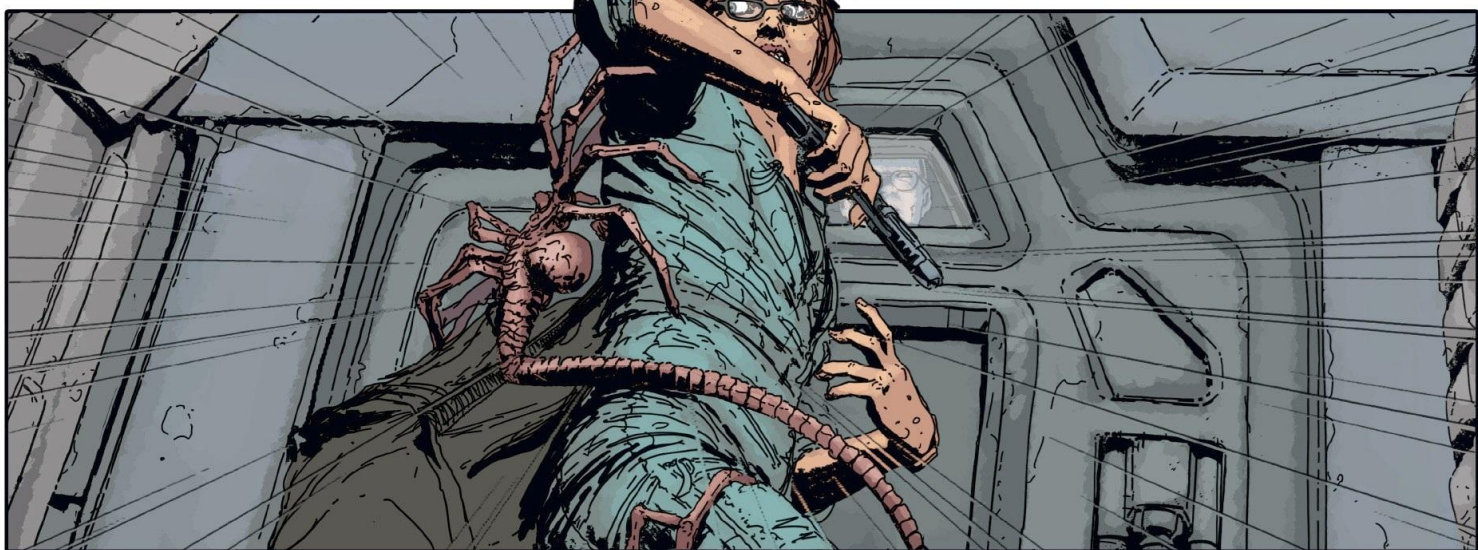
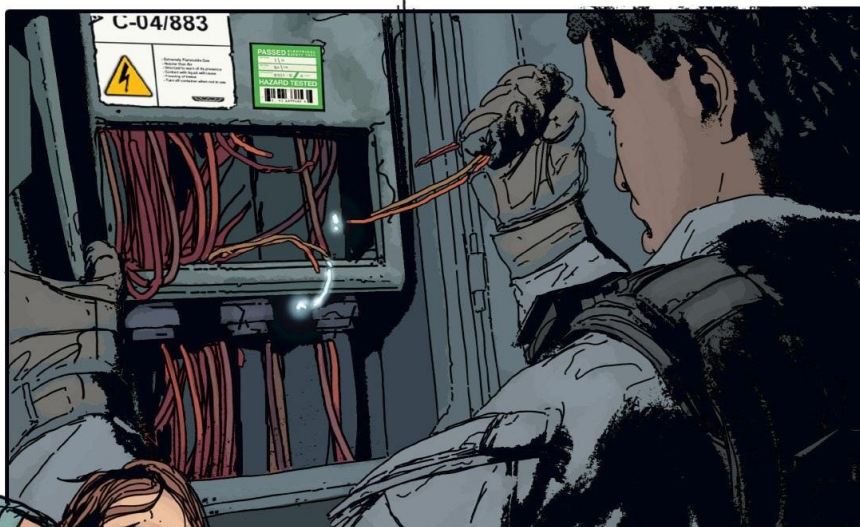
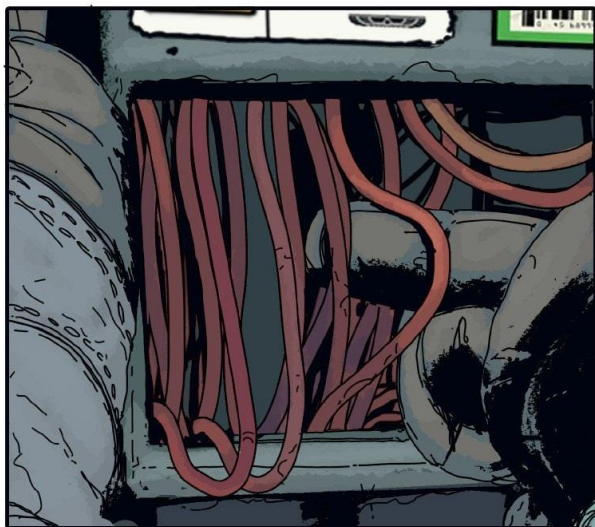


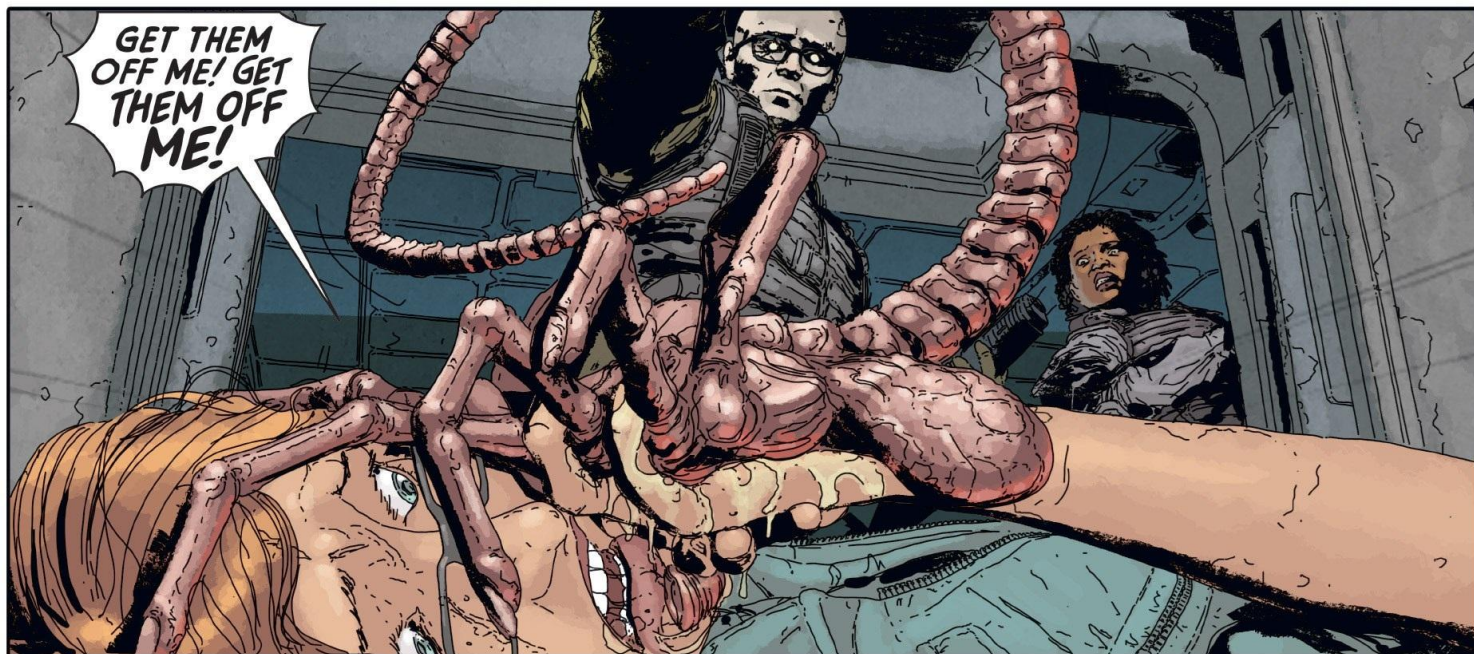
I'M LOSING IT!









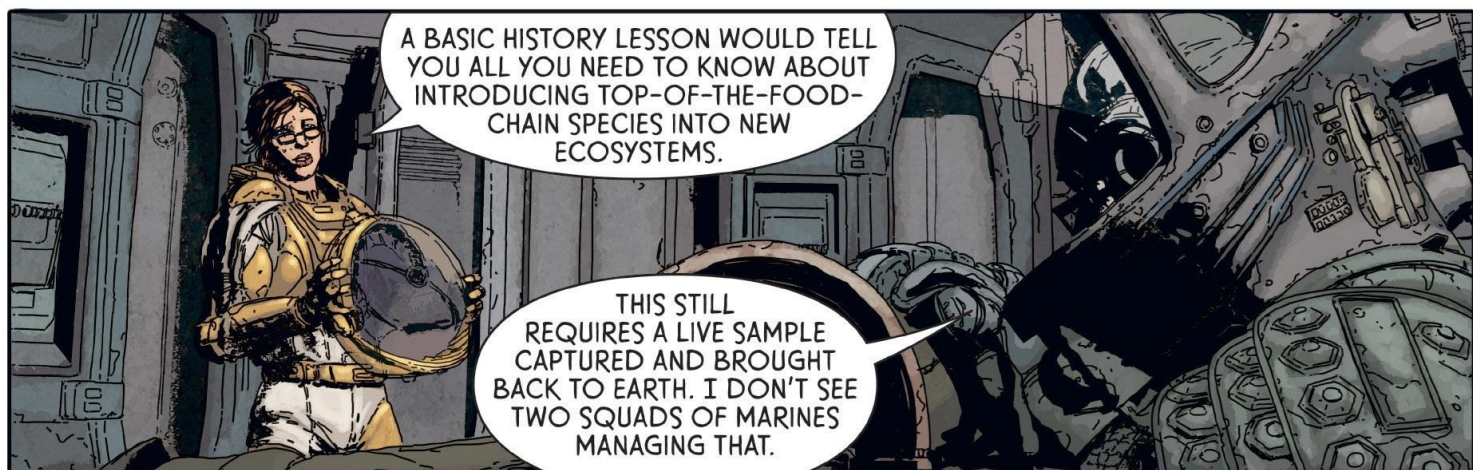




SO WEYLAND-YUTANI IS LOOKING TO **WEAPONIZE** THESE CREATURES?

ITS RESEARCH DIVISION HAS BEEN EXPLOITING EXTRATERRESTRIAL BIOMES FOR DECADES. BUT THIS DISCOVERY WOULD KICK-START AN ENTIRE NEW ERA OF MILITARY INDUSTRIALIZATION.

ASSUMING NONE OF THE SPECIMENS GOT FREE. IN WHICH CASE EARTH WOULD BE ON THE RECEIVING END OF THIS WEAPONIZATION.



A BASIC HISTORY LESSON WOULD TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT INTRODUCING TOP-OF-THE-FOOD-CHAIN SPECIES INTO NEW ECOSYSTEMS.

THIS STILL REQUIRES A LIVE SAMPLE CAPTURED AND BROUGHT BACK TO EARTH. I DON'T SEE TWO SQUADS OF MARINES MANAGING THAT.



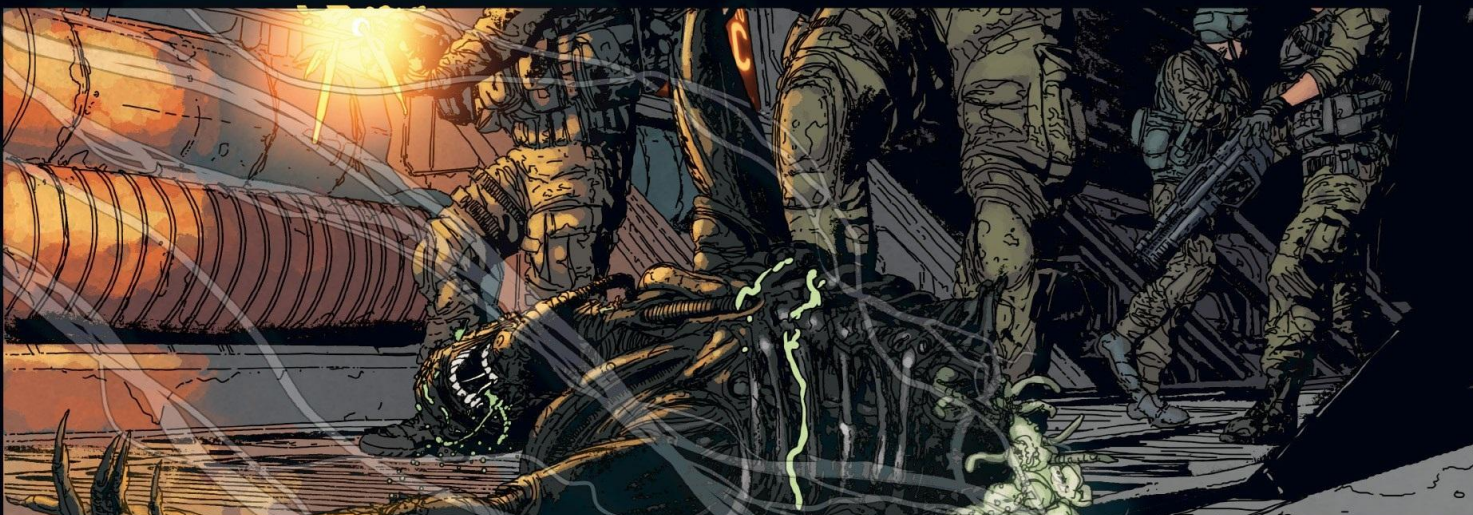
OH, THEY DON'T NEED A LIVE SAMPLE.

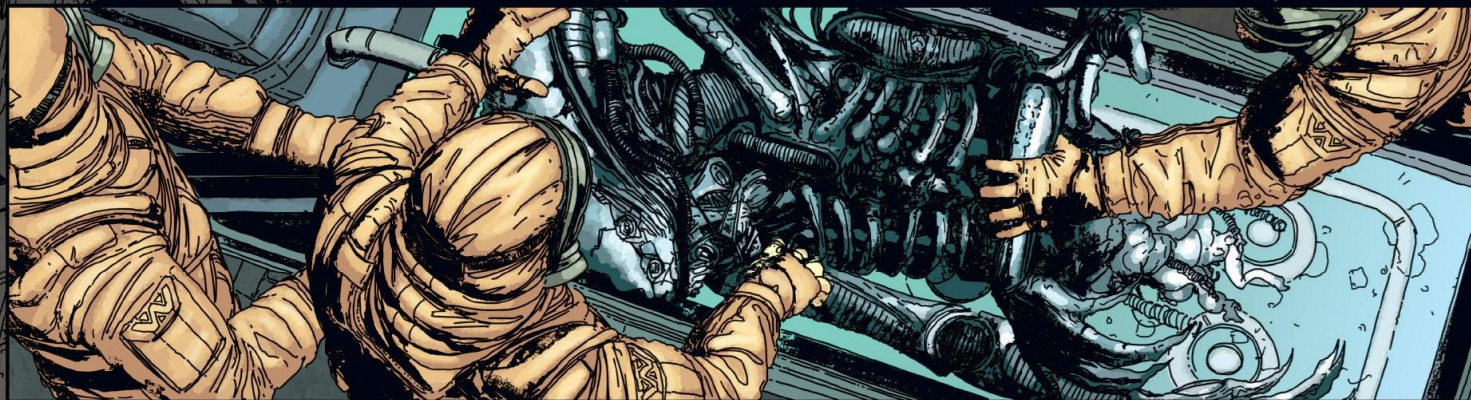
WHAT?

WEYLAND PERFECTED A NEW PROCESS THAT ALLOWS FOR RAPID REGENESIS OF NECROTIC TISSUE. IT'S EX-SITU CRYOPRESERVATION. IT'LL CERTAINLY YIELD ENOUGH CELL TISSUE FOR A ROBUST CLONING PROGRAM.

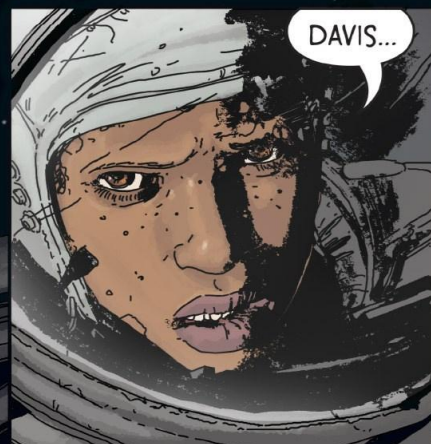


SO IF THEY BRING BACK EVEN A **PIECE** OF ONE OF THESE MONSTERS, THEY CAN GROW NEW ONES IN A LAB?





"IT'S A
LITTLE MORE
COMPLICATED,
BUT BROADLY
SPEAKING,
YES."





...I'M
HERE. GET ME
INSIDE.



PIPE TWO IS
LOADED.

I'M
LOCKED OUT.
GIVE ME A
COUNT.

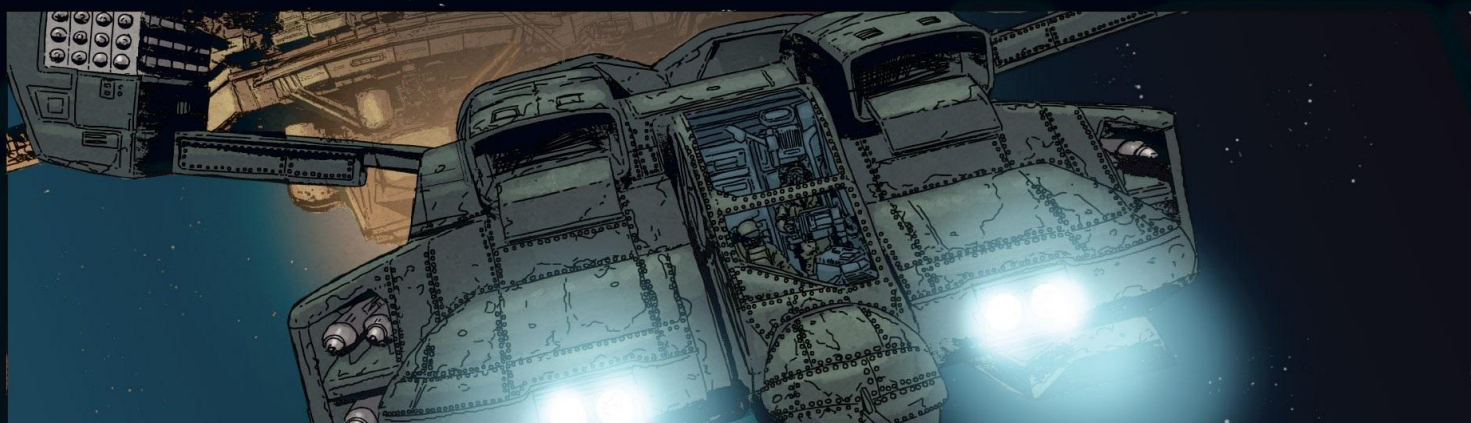
SOMEWHERE, UNDER
ALL THE ADRENALINE,
PAIN BLOCKERS, AND
FEAR, IS THIS TWINGE.
I'M LOSING A VITAL
PART OF MY SOUL HERE,
FIRING ON MY OWN.

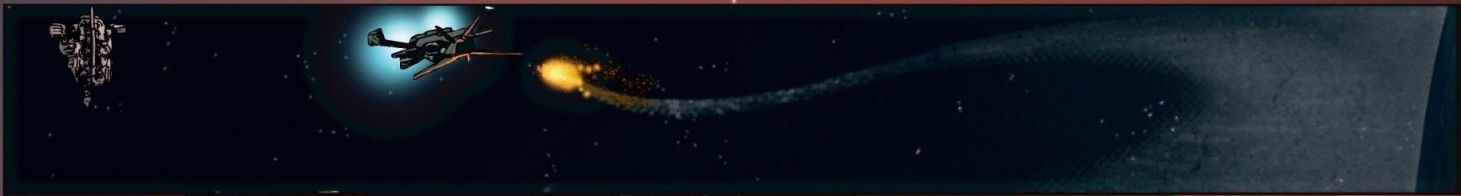
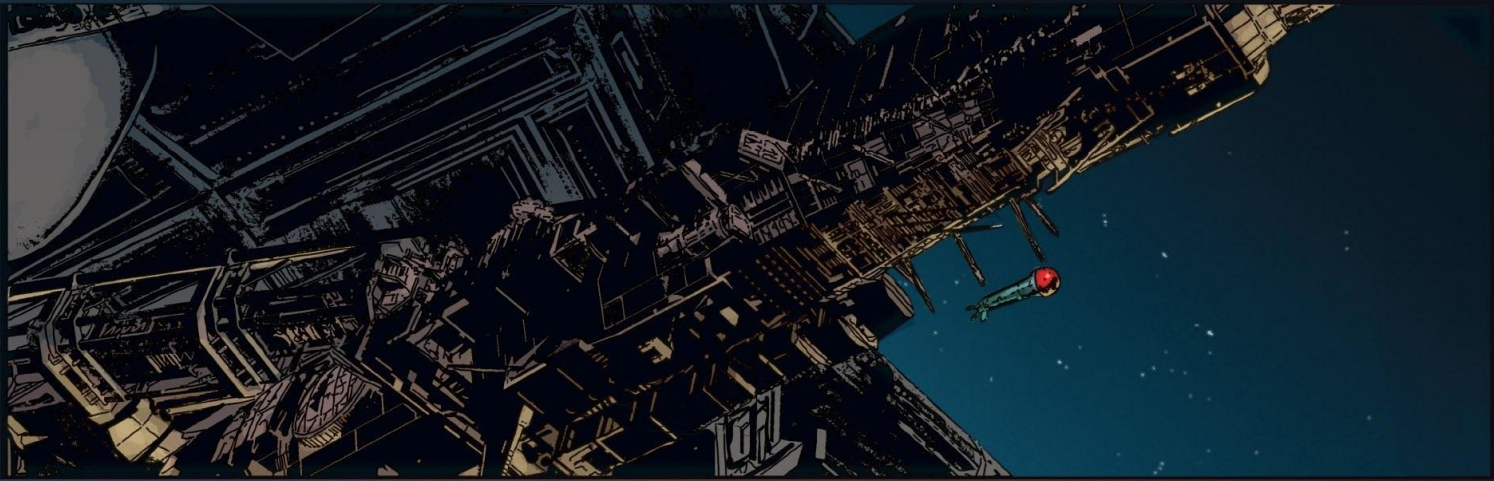


"EIGHTEEN
SECONDS.
SEVENTEEN."



BUT THAT
DROPSHIP IS
NOT GOING
TO GET AWAY.





HOLLIS'S ORIGINAL
PLAN WAS SIMPLY TO
EXPOSE THE INFECTED
AREAS OF THE
STATION TO VACUUM.

BUT ONCE WE WERE
ABLE TO CONFIRM
BEYOND DOUBT THAT
THERE WERE NO
SURVIVORS ANYWHERE
ABOARD THE WRIGHT-
ABERRA FUEL DEPOT,
SHE GOT CREATIVE.

RUNNING THE OXYGEN GENERATORS
AT OVERLOAD CAPACITY FOR AN HOUR
AND IGNITING THE MILLION-PLUS TONS
OF FUEL ON HAND, WE ESSENTIALLY
TURNED THE STATION INTO A MASSIVE
THERMOBARIC EVENT.

AN OLD-
FASHIONED
FUEL-AIR
BOMB.

ARE YOU
OKAY?

NOT
REALLY.

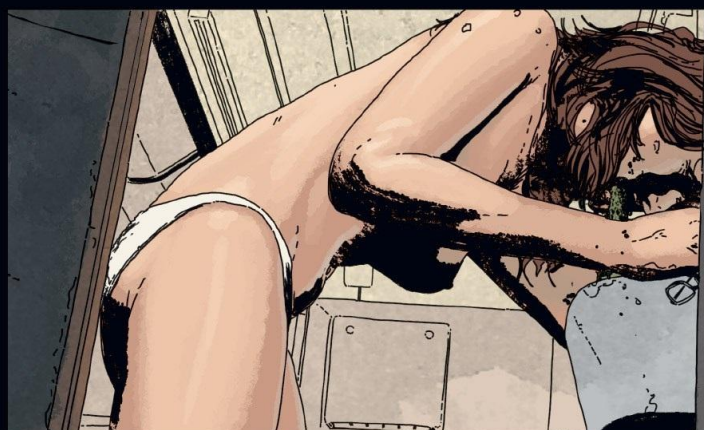
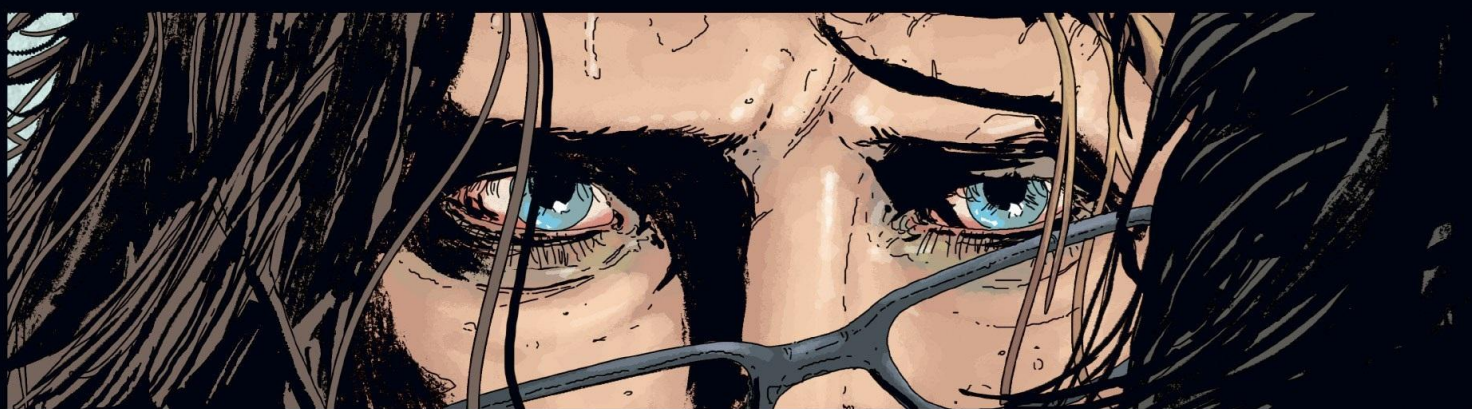
I DEACTIVATED THE
SUBROUTINES I'VE BEEN
WORKING ON. MY
EMOTIONAL SPECTRUM
PROGRAMMING.

FOR
GOOD?

FOR NOW. IT WAS
OVERWHELMING.


DO ME A
FAVOR?

TURN
IT BACK
ON.



"IF YOU WANT
TO FEEL LIKE WE
DO, DAVIS..."


"...YOU CAN'T PICK AND
CHOOSE YOUR MOMENTS.
THE BAD'S GOTTA COME
WITH THE GOOD."




PRETTY SURE I RECYCLED THAT LINE FROM SOMETHING DR. YANG SAID. IT SOUNDED LIKE CRAP TO ME AT THE TIME, WHICH WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A REALLY PAINFUL ROUND OF SPINAL THERAPY.



ASSUMING DR. YANG'S RIGHT, MY MOBILITY WILL JUST KEEP DEGRADING WITHOUT THERAPY.



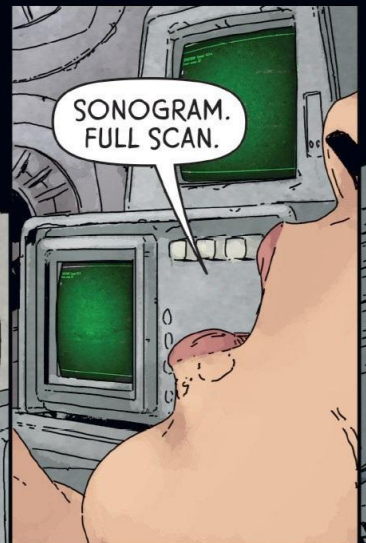
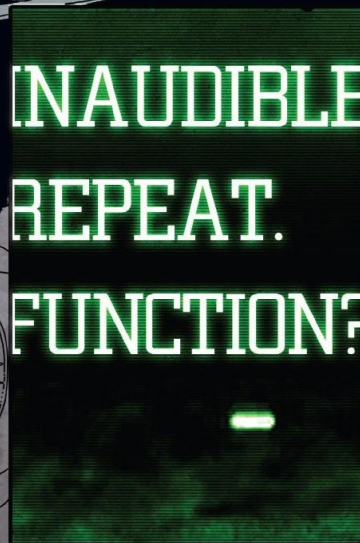
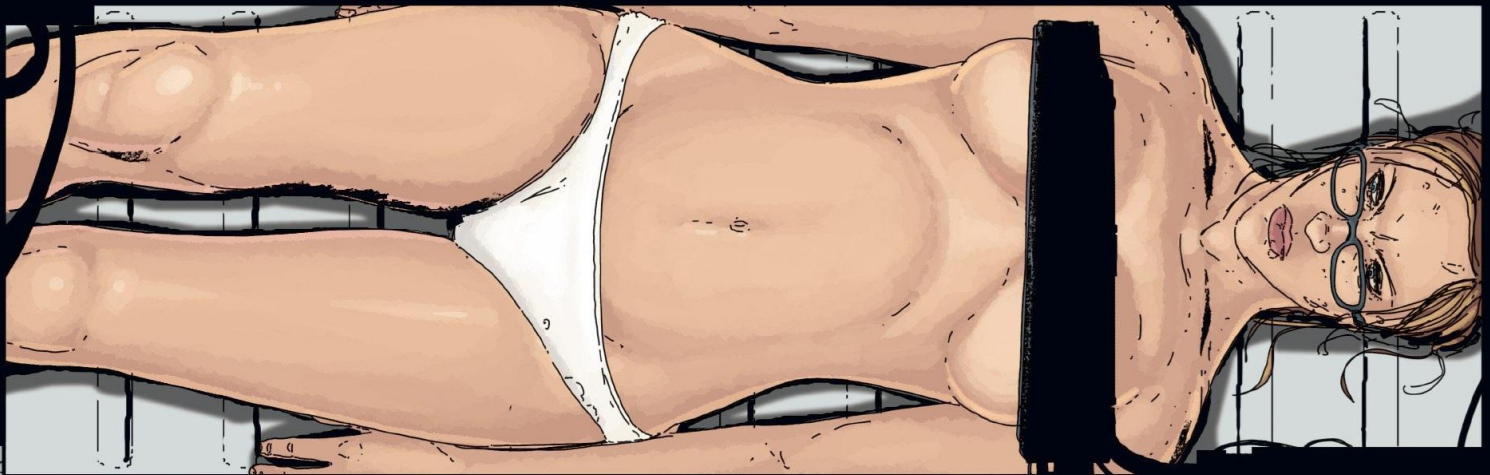
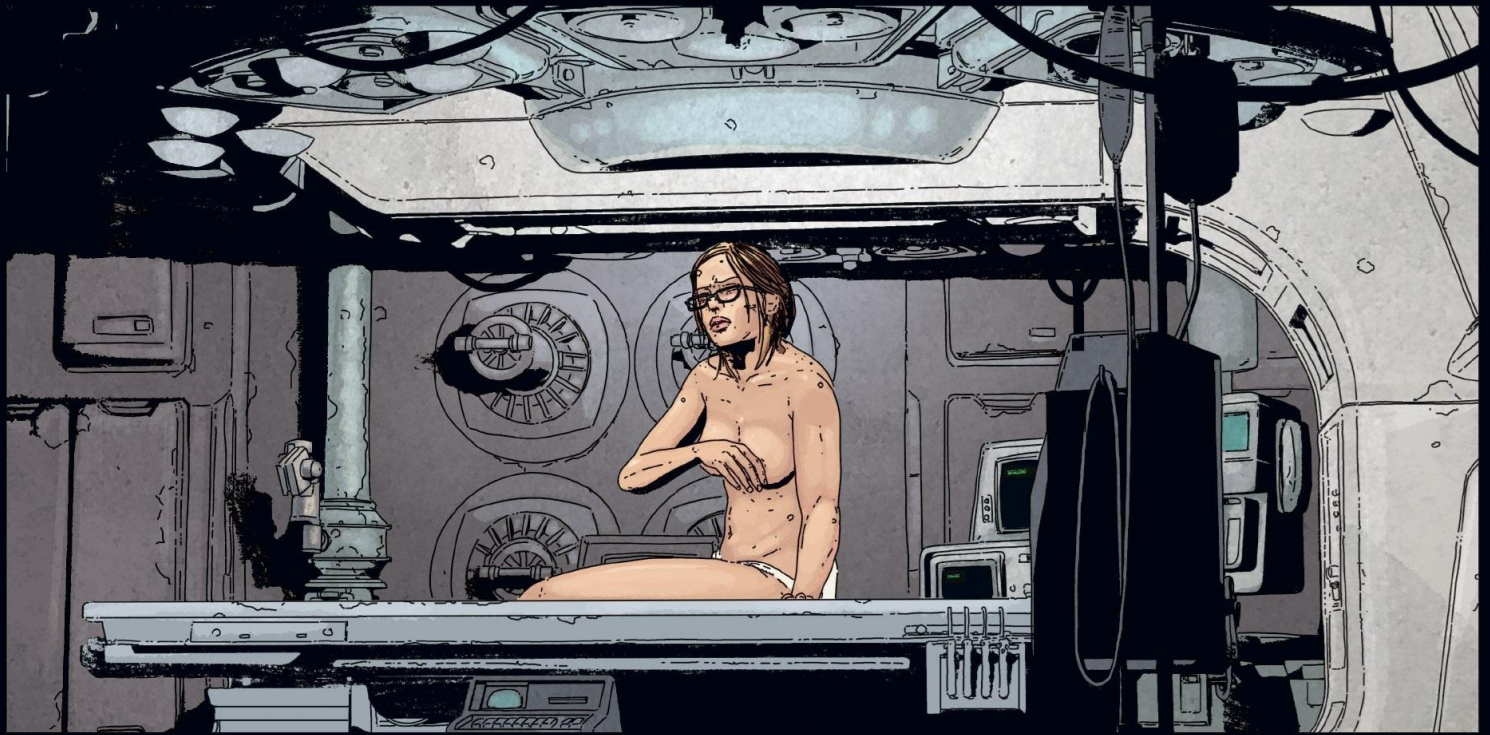
BUT ALL I WANT TO DO IS KEEP RUNNING, KEEP THE MISSION ALIVE, KEEP FIGHTING. BACK ON LUNA, I WAS SO ASHAMED OF MY BRACE. I WOULD AVOID CONVERSATIONS, AVOID EYE CONTACT. I'D SPEND TWENTY HOURS A DAY IN BED.



NOW, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SURE I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING. NO MATTER WHAT IT DOES TO MY BODY.



BUT WITH THE RIGHT COMPANY, THE BAD'S JUST ABOUT BEARABLE.



TO BE CONTINUED